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BULLETIN. ROSS & ROSSER, Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, JANUARY 21, 1864.

The Maiden's Prayer.

She rose from her delicious sleep, And put away her soft brown hair, And, in a tone as low and deep As love's first whisper, breathed a prayer; Her snow white hands together pressed, Her blue eyes sheltered in the lid, The folded linen on her breast Just swelling with the charms it hid.

And from her long and flowing dress Escaped a bare and snowy foot, Whose step upon the carth did press Like a sweet snow flake, soft and mute And then from slumbers soft and warm, Like a young spirit fresh from Heaven, She bowed that young and matchless form, And humbly prayed to be forgiven.

Oh, God! if souls as pure as these Need daily mercy from thy throne-If she upon her bended knees, Our holiest and purcet one--She with a face so clear and bright, We deem her some stray child of light-If she, with those roft eyes and tears, Day after day, in her young years, Must kneel and pray for grace from thee, How hardly if she win not heaven, Will our wild errors be forgiven!

> From the New York News. Peace and Good Will.

BY WM. T. URQUHART.

Peace and good will, so sang the angel minstrels, Through the calm night on old Judea's plains, When, as the golden gates of Heaven opened, The wondering shepherds heard the immortal strains.

Peace and good will! oh, sound of joy and blessing,

Across Time's ocean wafted sweet and clear, The lingering tones of Hesven's own choirs possessing,

Pe it our watchword for the coming year. Peace and good will! above the battle's turmoil, Still may that carol sound to us to-day From those pure regions where it first was echoed.

Like music breathing from the for away. Peace and good will! oh, walting wives and mo-

thers. Whose loving eyes are dimmed with anxious care Oh, little children, spotless as the angels,

Be this the tenor of your Christmas prayer;-"Oh, God of Peace, who holdest all the nations Within the hollow of Thy mighty Hand, Establish Peace within our country's borders, And heal the sorrows of this bleeding land."

Morning.

From rounded hills and dimpling vales Night's shadowy shrouds unfold, And the lonely star of morning pales, And the mists are batned in gold.

Soft zephyrs are breathing from the west Over the rippling corn, And the ruby kiss of the sun is prest On the white brow of the morn.

The flowers shake off their dewy sleep, And the petaled eyes unclose With innocent looks on the calm blue deep, That curtains their repose.

From nestling homes, all leaf-embowered, The birds pour matin songs, And fields and river-banks are showered With new-born insect throngs.

All things are glad at the wakening breath That heraldeth the day, When sleep, so nearly skin to death,

Passeth upon its way: The sweet forshadowing of that waking When under heavenly skies, While the morn of another life is breaking, We shall open these darkened eyes.

Bright Days in Winter.

Bright days in winter are as jewels set Within the dark rim of an iron crown; Or as the rich smile, almost never met, Upon a face stern habit trains to frown. The birds are joyous, and would fain forget Their scanty food, and limbs numbed by the breeze,

Warbling low notes, which seemed to say, not yet Dare we pour forth our true-love melodies, The leafless trees, adorned with shining moss, And silver lichens on their rugged roots, In the bright sunlight, half redeem the loss Of their apring robes, or richer autumn suits. Are not bright days stray links of the great chain Of beauty that encompasses the year? They gently lead our memory back again,

And make the duller moments feel less drear. The wild fowl standing in the warming rays Places their gay feathers, or plungs within the Hiding their lustre in the sparkling sprays

They scatter from the water clear and cool. The cattle move more freely o'ar the plain The rooks ascend with cheering, ceaseless sound And old men seek the genial air again, And sunlight lures the insect from the ground.

MAXMATTHE MY

JOB WARNER'S CHRISTMAS.

The day before Christmas was drawing many households happy.

In front of a large window, brilliantly il-

and given him the appearance of being Yes, Warner, you have. Don't think I lieve they will regard her as the best stooping over a desk had bowed his form, the best of my poor abilities.' wholesale jobbers. His excellent business more economical.' ospacity would have secured him promoto accept him at his own valuation. So, his employer, who had got through with ed Mrs. Warner, eagerly. while the firm had prospered and made business which detained him, put on his 'He advised me to economise.' ble acts of self-denial, all which he bore travagance. with a meek and uncomplaining spirit, with which he was doubtless credited in that idea of buying it, and little Effie must be but perhaps he doesn't think I am worth better world, where, we trust, all the inequalities of this life will be made up.

The last year had been rather a trying one to Job Warner. The enhanced price of that piece of finery,' thought he. 'No wounearly every article which is included under the head of necessaries had made a fore him bloomed a large doll-quite a queen she must have been in the realm of mured. dolls-reyally attired in a purple silk dress of the book-keeper were fixed in admiration upon this beautiful doll-vision. There then I have lived in the streets." was a household pet at home-little Effice exalt to the seventh heaven of happiness. True, such a royal lady might spurn the idea of entering so humble a home, and her silks might seem out of place in contrast with the calicoes and ginghams with which Effice and her mother were contented. But when these considerations suggested them- | night?' selves to Joo Warner, he triumphantly answered. "Is there anything too good for Effie?"

Yes, we have found out the little bookof little Effice's bright eyes dancing with delight than his habitual prudence forsook him. With an air of desperate resolution he entered the brilliant shop, and timidly crowds surrounding the counter, asked with an apologetic cough the price of her Royal

Highness in the window. The clerk looked a little surprised at such a question from a man of so humble appearsuce, and answered, in a short, quick tone, five dollars, Sir. Will you take it?

Five dollars! Job was startled at the price and answered in an abashed tone that he would not decide just yet. Outside, he again looked longingly at the

doll. Effice would be so delighted with it -but then five dollars! He reckoned up what a number of articles might be purchased for five dollars, and shook his head reluctantly. Mrs. Warner would think he had quite taken leave of his senses. Of course, he must give up all thoughts of it. But no? A daring suggestion occurred to him. Might he not apply to Mr. Bently for an increase of salary? There had been a general raising of salaries elsewhere. That he knew. His old triend Timothy Fogg had his raised six months ago; but somehow Job had never succeeded in summoning up courage to make such a request of his employer. He was not sure, in his than seven hundred dollars a year. But his love for little Effia gave him unwanted boldness. With an increase of salary he could buy this magnificent doll for her, and afford his oldest boy a course of lessons in drawing, for which he had a strong taste. Yes, be would ask to have his salary raised that very night. A little matter of business had detained Mr. John Bently, the head of the firm, in his office, so that he would be sure to find him on returning

thither. Mr. Bently was seated in his office glancing over-some papers. He was a lorge portly man, a little pompous in manner; and a glance from his gray eyes always confused the worthy book-keeper, who, long as he had known him, had never got to feel quite at ease in his company. Job had an indis-tinct idea that his employer was immensely superior to him in every way, and look-

ed up to him with distant reverence. John Bentiy lifted his eyebrows in surprise as John snuffled in at the door, his hat under his arm, with an air of nervous trepidation which the consciousness of his er-

rand inspired. 'Have you forgotten anything, Warner?' lemanded Mr. Bentley, in a clear, com-

manding tone. say yes, stammered the book-keeper .-There was a little matter which I wished to speak to you about. But I should not wish to take up your time, if you are busy Sir, and I will wait till some other coca-

employer.

'Prices have been rising of late so much ed in the morning' to a close. Gold gray clouds drifted off to that I find it very difficult to maintain a The considerate mother went up stairs the eastward, and a snow-storm seemed wife and four children on seven hundred and acquainted the children that their imminent. But in spite of threatening cloud dollars a year. I do, indeed, Sir. If you father had brought home a poor little girl

5.00 7.50 10.00 12.50 25.00 55 to the utmost the attention of over-worked 7.50 10.00 12.50 15.00 35.00 50 clerks, and receded with pleasant surprises destined on the following morning to make are not a first-class man of business. You

under the middle statute. Job Warner was my abilities are small, but I try to be faith- her eyes with motherly affection and pride. scarcely fifty; but sedentary habits and long ful, I hope I have always been faithful to 'They took it like little angels. They are

several years older than he actually was. have any complaint to make; but as to an Christmas present they could have.' Bently & Co., importers of dry goods and ways last, and in the mean time you can be fully.

tion to the post of chief book-keeper, but had been a close economist all his life. - you ask for more? his own humility and absence of pretension However, he did not venture to reply, but had unconsciously influenced his employers bowing humbly, withdrew. A minute later 'And what did Mr. Bentley say?' inquirmoney by hundreds of thousands, Job War- overcoat and followed. On his way back keeper on a modest salary of seven hundred had so great an attraction for him. Again 'Little he knows what economy is!' dollars. With a family becoming daily he thought how much little Effie would found it hard work to make both ends meet. Bentley's manner, that there was little hope time we have to get along.' He was compelled to live in very poor and of an increase of income, and without that 'No, but he ought to inquire. What incommodious lodgings, and practice hum- such an outlay would be unpardonable ex- harm would it do him to give you another better house.

'No,' he half sighed, 'I must give up the content with something less expensive.' Mr. John Bentley was close behind and lars used to be considered a fair salary.' heard this speech. 'So he wanted to buy

der he demanded an increase of salary.' rigid economy needful. Months ago the same direction. Job, of course, unconscious We must get along as well as we can family had given up using sugar, and but- of Mr. Bentley's proximity. Suddenly through the hard times, and perhaps things tered to-night and brought home. ter was only used on Sundays. Frugality from the darkness of a side street emerged will improve by and by.' had become a rule, and was meekly sub- a little girl, a very picture of wretchedness, 'What a thoroughly good man you are, mitted to as a necessary condition of life .- with ragged dress, pinched and famished - Job! said Mrs. Warner, looking affection-But, in spite of his habitual self-denial, the looking features, and feet bare, notwith- ated at her husband, who was dear to her worthy book-keeper was stirred with ex-travagance on this day. In the window be-up piteously in the face of Job Warner. Of course I havn't got a

'Poor child! poor child!' ejaculated Job,

Yes, Sir, a cracker. 'Only a cracker,' repeated Job, pitifully.

And your poor feet are bare. How cold von must be!

girl, shivering. 'I don't know Sir.'

'Where did you sleep last night?' 'In a doorway; but they drove me off this keeper's weakness. He no sooner thought The poor child burst into tears, sobbing did not at first recognize the visitor. When convulsively.

ly. 'Don't cry. You shall come home light. with me, and I will let you sleep in a warm 'It w pushing his way among the well-dressed bed, and give you something to eat. I am ley, who stood before him. poor, my child, but not so poor as you, thank God! I had intended to buy some the merchant, with an unwonted kindness little presents for my children, but they will in his tone. be better pleased if I spend the money in

> and we shall soon be at home." During this colloquy John Bentley withdrew into a doorway. He had felt some Sir. This way, if you please, curiosity to learn how his book-keeper Mrs. Warner looked up as h straightforward simplicity and kind heart introduced. bearing in the interview which had just us with a visit. I am sorry we have no bettaken place before them.

'He is about to deprive his children of what I can do for him.

It was the merchant's better nature that pleasant." spoke. He was not naturally a selfish man, only inconsiderate. Now that his benevobumility, whether he was worth any more lent impulses were excited, he would not Mrs Warner bowed in gratification, reiterrest until they were embodied in action. - ating the assurance of their pleasure in re-Honest Job! never hast thou done a better ceiving him. The allusion to her husnight's work than this. Thy kindness to band's continued services dissipated an apthe little outcast shall be richly recompensed.

With the little girl's hand firmly clasped in his, Job paused before the door of a small wooden tenement, and turning the

knob, softly entered. 'Why, Job, how late you are!' said a kind motherly woman, advancing to meet him,

'A poor child, Mary, without father or

if it had been little Effie! You did quite right, Job. Poor little thing! How thin she is! Are you hungry, little girl?'
Oh, so hungry and cold. May I warm

myself by your fire, ma'am? Bless me, child, I ought to have thought of it before. Yes, go and sit down on the cricket, and I will bring you some bread

and milk, While the little girls were being satisfied. 'No, Sir, Mr. Bentley; or rather, I should you got for the children?'

might be willing to keep her a week or so, 'Do might be willing to keep her a week or so. Do you think you could get along on and fit her out with some better clothes. fifty? asked Mr. Bentley. and I am afraid we can't afford to do that and buy presents for the children too. Do five minutes, Warner, go on, returned his out them for this rear?

'It was about an increase of salary, Mr. | 'I am sure they will; but as all have hung Bentley, said he, plunging into his subject up their stockings; I must tell them toand talking fast to keep his courage up .- night so that they need not be disappoint-

gay throngs crowded the thoroughfares.— would be kind enough to add a hundred, who had no father or mother, and asked if The shop windows were brilliant with arti- or even fifty, I would thank you gratefully, for her sake they would be willing to give cles of every conceivable variety adapted for Christmas gifts. So the human tide chosed and flowed, surging into shops, taxing a hundred dollars used to be considered a also delighted with the idea of a new play-

very anxious to see the little girl. I do be-

'So do I. If you had a little larger sal-

'I did to-night Mary.'

'As if you hadn't been doing it all your ner still continued to be assistant book- Job paused again before the window which life,' exclaimed his wife, indignantly .-

'Hush, Mary,' said Job, half frightened. more expensive, the little book-keeper had like it. But he felt satisfied, from Mr. 'Of course he can't understand how hard a

> hundred dollars? 'I suppose he could afford it,' said Job, any more. As he said, seven hundred dol-

'So he refused your application?' 'Well, no, not exactly. He said he would take it into consideration. But I am sure The two men continued to walk in the from his tone that I have nothing to expect.

'Of course I havn't got a good wife,' he 'I am very cold and hungry,' she mur- answered, cheerfully; I won't call myself Mr. Bentley spoke of raising my salary.

poor as long as I have, you, Mary.' There were few happler or more thank-'Have you had anything to eat to-day?' Their souls were filled with calm and se- itable action? rene trust that the same kind Providence Bible, preceded to adjust his spectacles, toward relieving it.

knock at the outer door. Job went to the door and opened it. The morning. I wish mother were alive again.' wind caused his candle to flicker, so that he charge of this child. You will of course re-

> 'It was his employer-Mr. John Bent-Well, Warner, may 1 come in?' inquired

'To be sure, Mr. Bentley, Sir, I shall be making you comfortable. Take my hand, most happy if you will condescend to enter my poor dwelling. It isn't suitable for such a visitor. But you are heartily welcome,

Mrs. Warner looked up as her husband

'Mary, this is Mr. Bentley, my respected ter place to receive him in.'

'No apologies, Warner,' said Mr. Benttheir Christmas presents for the sake of suc-coring that poor little outcast, said John pompous manner. 'I didn't expect you of the little I did, said Joh, modestly. Bentley to himself. 'He has a noble heart could live like a prince on seven hundred poor fellow! and he shall be no loser by it. dollars. Mrs. Warner, I am glad to make After all, seven hundred dollars must be your acquaintance. Your husband has quite insufficient in these times. I will see served our house long and faithfully, and I am glad he has so much to make his home

> No one knew better how to pay a compliment gracefully than John Bentley, and prehension to which Mr. Bentley's unexpected visit had given rise, that he might be about to lose his situation.

> 'I bave called, Warner, on a little business, proceeded Mr. Bentley. 'You spoke to me to-night about having your salary raised.

'Yes, Sir,' said Job humbly; I thought 'and-merciful goodness! whom have you afterward that I might be a little presumtuous in supposing my services to be worth more than seven hundred dollars; but inmother, who was wandering barefoot and deed, Sir, it requires a great deal of econohungry through the streets. I couldn't my to make both ends meet. I was thick-help bringing her home, could I? Think ing more of that than of my own qualifications, I suppose. As you said, Sir'-

'Never mind what I said, Warner,' interrupted the merchant, smiling, 'Your application was made unexpectedly, and I spoke without consideration. I have thought over what you said, and decided that your application was just and proper. Prices have advanced considerably, as a little investigation has satisfied me. Therefore I have concluded to grant your request,-What increase do you ask?

'I thought of asking for a hundred dolthink that too much, I should be satisfied

always expect to practise economy; and I peace, good-will to men!

That I can really believe, said the mer- [Things that do not look exactly right to chant politely. 'You may consider your salary raised, then, Warner,' he proceeded, and as you have been able to get along on strange times. Each day events are transseven hundred dollars, I hope you will be spiring which are not only calculated to as-able to afford yourself some additional com-

forts on a thousand!

keeper is fully worth that sum to the firm, ple who believe in fair dealing, and that and it is my wish to pay those whom I employ what they are justly entitled to."

Introduction fair dealing, and that "justice should be done even if the heavens fail." It may be "disloyal" to point out a ploy what they are justly entitled to."

Job, rising and seizing his employer's hand, bring the Administration into disrepute" by many households happy.

In front of a large window, brilliantly illuminated, stood an elderly man, somewhat ley, interrupted Job, humbly. 'I know hat you would say, Mr. Bent-ley, interrupted Job, humbly. 'I know hat did the children say?' asked Job, rising and seizing his employer's hand. 'What did the children say?' asked Job, rising and seizing his employer's hand. 'I shall consider myself rich with such an income. Mary, did you understan!? I have no hesitancy in calling the attention into disrepute" by described the children say?' asked I shall consider myself rich with such an income. Mary, did you understan!? I have no hesitancy in calling the attention of our readers to few things that don't look

'Sir, you are very kind,' said Mary, sim- exactly right to honest and upright men. ply. 'I need not thank you. Your own In the first place it does not look exactly you have conferred upon us.'

For twenty-five years he had been assisting and spreciate what you of dorses, enter go scott free or se mere say, said Mr. Bentley, kindly. But, Warley or dered under arrest and allowed the tant book keeper in the counting-room of tion. Probably the high prices will not allowed the ner, he continued, there is another matter greatest freedom of person; while at the More economical! And this to Job, who ary Job, it might be done. Why don't who is unfortunate enough to stand alone dropped in an exciting argument, are cast your family, and bring her up in the same the courts. careful manner as your own children, it would be an excellent arrangement for her, such men as Wendell Phillips, Lloyd Garwhile I take care that you lose nothing by rison & Co., denounce the Constitution as your kindness.

sir, said Mrs. Warner; but would our plain freedom, and receive econiums from the style of living suit the young lady? We very man who banishes Mr. Vallandigham shall, to be sure, be able now to afford a for fear he would say something in public

I do not think the young lady will find please, the government.

any fault with your house-keeping, Mrs. It does not look right to see our rulers. Warner, said the merchant, especially as insist upon a war of extermination against she has probably never been accustomed to the South for violating the Constitution, living as well as she would with you. Mrs. Warner looked mystified.

Mr. Bentley smiled The young lady is already in your house, he explained. In fact, it is the friendless look exactly right to honest men, and the little orphan whom your husband encoun- people will, 'ere long, see that those who'

We will undertake the charge gladly, she acts will yet hide their heads in shame. answered, and should have done so if you had not spoken of it. Is it not so, Job?

Yes, Mary, it occurred to me as soon as such a charge at your own expense? said tionists of New England formed in 1814 to and a bounet of the latest style. The eyes of the book-keeper were fixed in admiraof the book-keeper were fixed in admira'No; mother died last week, and since keeper and his good wife, despite their enbeen just to your own children to diminish time in the prosecution of the war against

> which had guarded and guided them here- ren money , said Mrs. Warner, simply, but 'which,' says a combined Federal and abolitofore, would continue its beneficent care we hope to train them up to deeds of kind- tion historian of Connecticut, 'was very ob-

And where do you expect to pass the preparatory to reading a chapter, when he selfish benevolence, returned Mr. Bentley, sample of how abolitionists are wontto appropriately. warmly; but in this case I shall do my part. port the government.'-Dubuque Herald. Taking a tallow-candle from the table, I shall claim to do my part. I shall allow you two hundred dollars a year for taking quire a larger and more commodious house, for patriotism and Unionism, is neither more he did, his heart gave a sudden bound, and I will, I hope, be enabled to afford your nor less than little malicious hate and vila Don't cry, my dear! said Job, soothing- and in his surprise he nearly let fall the children such advantages as they may re- prejudices against the entire people of a cerquire them to act their part in the world.

scarcely crediting the testimony of his ears. tongues of men who have openly acknowl-Why, that will make twelve hundred! Mr. edged and boasted that they have worked Bentley, sir, I hope you will believe me to with all their might and strength for years be grateful. You have so loaded me with to destroy this Union. That man who is benefits that I don't know how to thank filled with sectional hates, we care not when

ner, also, said Mr. Bentley. Prosperity easily judge whether they are patriots, or had begun to harden my heart. At any bigoted and prejudiced partisans, and so far rate, it had made me thoughtless of the and enemy of his country and its cause .would deal with this claim upon his reentered the room. Her surprise was lit- multitudes who are struggling with ills Cairo Democrat. bounty. There was something in the tle less than his when Mr. Bentley was which my wealth could alleviate. To night I was an unseen witness of your kindness to the poor girl who crossed your path. I felt feel not a little compunction for his own employer, who has condescended to honor rebuked by the contrast between your conduct ond mine, and I resolved, God helping me to become hereafter a better steward he boastingly declared he could so readily

of His bounty. Let me keep my opinion as to that, War

ner. By-the-by, it may be well for me to pay the first quarter of our little charge in advance. Here are fifty dollars. At the expiration of six months you may draw upon me for a similar amount. Before I leave you let me take the liberty to suggest that the shops are not yet closed, and you will ftill have an opportunity of providing Christmas gifts for your children.

So I shall. Thank you, Mr. Bentley, for kindly reminding me. Effic shall have her doll, after all. Such a doll! he exclaimed, eagerly, turning towards his wife. She is as fine as a royal princess!-but not too good for Effie. By all means let little Effie have her

bid you good night, Mrs. Warner, but when you have moved I will look in upon you again, and shall hope to make the acquaintance of Effie and her doll.

Job Warner was absent an hour. When he returned he was fairly loaded down with gifts. I can not undertake to enumerate them. Enough that prominent among them was Effie's stately present. Can the friendly reader imagine the delight of the children the next morning? Seldom has Christmas lawned on a happier household. Effice was in perfect ecstacy of delight! Nor was the little outcast forgotten. When her rags were stript off and she was attired in thick, warm clothing, she seemed suddenly to have been lifted into Paradise. When the transports of the children had partially subsided, Job drew toward him the old Bible, and opening it at the second chapter of count there given of the first Christmas day. going to get some little things when this and grateful, if you could let me have Just as he concluded the bells rang out a merry peal, and to the little household in these lines:
seemed with vibrant voices to proclaim,
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth,
And like in

Fine sense and exalted sense, are not half so useful as common sense.

It may be truly said that we live in their ideas of moral honesty and fair deal-'A thousand!' repeated Jeb and his wife, ing. We more especially allude to the imultaneously. simultaneously.

'Yes, my good friedds,' said Mr. Bentley. I have decided that my assistant bookook look exactly right to those of our peo-'How can I thank you, sir?' exclaimed few of the acts which "are calculated to

heart will tell you how much happiness right to see men who have robbed the government out of thousands and even millions 'I understand and appreciate what you of dollars, either go "scott free" or be merener, he continued, there is another matter greatest freedom of person; while at the about which I wish to speak to you. There same time other men, whose only crime is a young girl in whom I feel an interest, consists in words spoken in debate or words in the world, without father or mother. I into prison and compelled to lay there for have thought that if you and Mrs. Warner months, and suffer all the tortures of prison would be willing to receive her as one of life, before they permitted a hearing before

a "lesgue with hell and covenant with the We shall be most happy to oblige you, devil." and yet remain in possession of their debate against his Administration, or if you

> while at the same time our rulers claim the right to violate the same instrument,

in order to make the South obey it. There are many other things that do not are now outraging every principle of hon-Mrs. Warner's face lighted up with pleas- esty and fair dealing, get their just deserts, and those who now uphold these dishonest Sandusky News.

This is the day appointed for the draft .-We have heard of no organization among And you would have really undertaken the democrats to resist it, such as the aboliforced self-denial and numerous privations. their cemforts for the sake of doing a char- Great Britain. One of the objects of the Hartford Convention was to devise means ou must be! we nope to train inem up to deeds of kindnox must be! and protection. Mrs. Warner toek up her
over the well-used this world, sir. We ought to do our part
New England and would not have been. quietly submitted to for the prosecution of

Half the stuff that palms itself off at these little tea-parties, known as 'Union meetings,' tain section, much, very much of which, has Two hundred dollars! exclaimed Job, had its origin in the malicious brains and or where they had their origin, is incapable And I am under obligations to you, War- of much patriotism. By this rule men can

> Beast Butler, it appears, has gone to Washington instead of Richmond; he finds accomplish. Having been outlawed by the Confederates of the South and gentlemen everywhere, he can only fall back upon the allurements of that society in Washington where the women of the town of whom he appears to know so much, form the predominant element - Dabuque Herald.

> In Mr. Lincoln's Message he says: Tennessees and Alabams have been substantially cleared of insurgent control, and influential citizens in each, owner of slaves and advocates of slavery at the beginning of the rebellion, now declare openly for eman-

cipation in their respective States. This is not only not true, but it is utterly false. Mr. Lincoln cannot give the name of a single 'influential citizen, the owner of slaves,' who has 'declared for emancipation.' Not one. The false assertion may serve Mr. doil, said Mr. Bentley, smiling. I must Lincoln's purposes among his shallow dupes, disprove such a base and foolish falsehood. -Day Book.

Every thing in Administration circles in Washington went off as merry as a marriage bell on New Year's. Why should they not be happy? A set of rail splitters, tract distributers, spiritual mediums and thread bare vagabonds, now wallowing up to their eyes in the fat of the land! Since the world began, such another mob of moral and mental tatterdermalions never crept into places so high before. Well may they jeer and be merry. But it will be a short lived joy.—
Justice sleeps, but is not dead.—Day Book.

Mr. Lincoln says that historians will honor the present time as the great drillage. Yes sir, and it will be known for its great

pillage, too. The difference between a shoddy Democrat and a Republican is perfectly described

"They are so near a kips And like in all sa well as six.

That put in a bag and shake and
Himself on the sudden was in
An I not know which was which
He measured by their was the